1ST DRAFT

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Prog. Ident. No: 1/LDL F 242K

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Q

'PLANET OF FIRE'

by

Peter Grimwade

EPISODE THREE

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director	FIONA CUMMING
Designer	MALCOLM THORNTON
Script Editor	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate	JUNE COLLINS
Production Manager	CHRISTINE McMILLAN
A.F.M.	ROBERT EVANS
Production Assistant	CLARE HUGHE-SMITH
Costume Designer	JOHN PEACOCK
Make-up Artist	LIZ ROWELL
Visual Effects Designer	PETER LOGAN
TM1	
Sound Supervisor	
Video Effects	
Music by	
Special Sound	

FILMING: 13th - 20th October 1983

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: TBA

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 26th - 27th October:
9th, 10th, 11th November:

TRANSMISSION: TBA

DOCTOR WHO - SERIAL 6Q - 'PLANET OF FIRE' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

DOCTOR
TURLOUGH
PERI
TIMANOV
MALKON
SORASTA
ROSKAL
MASTER
CITIZEN

N/S:

SARNS
FOUR ELDERS

*****

SETS:

Tardis Console Room (Doctor's And Master)
Master's Laboratory
Hall of Fire
Ruin
Street
Tunnel
Bunker
Siesmic Control Centre

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Q

'PLANET OF FIRE'

by

Peter Grimwade

EPISODE THREE

REPRISE, THEN:

1. Ext. Collonade. Day.

(TURLOUGH, MALKON, PERI
RUNNING HELL-FOR LEATHER
TOWARDS THE HALL
OF FIRE)

2. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE FOUR ELDERS,
THEIR STAVES RAISED,
SHEPHERD AMYAND,
ROSKAL AND SORASTA
TOWARDS THE FIRE
IN THE CAVE,
TOGETHER WITH THE
SURVIVING UNBELIEVERS.

THE DOCTOR IS A
LITTLE FURTHER FROM
THE FLAMES AS A
RESULT OF HIS
DIALOGUE WITH THE
K-MASTER.

ONE OF THE ELDERS
INDICATES WITH HIS
STAFF THAT THE
DOCTOR SHOULD JOIN
THE OTHERS)

K-MASTER: Journey's end, Doctor. I'm sorry your cremation will deprive me of our periodic encounters.

(LOOKS TOWARDS THE
ELDERS)

Quickly. My time is short.

(TWO ELDERS PROPEL
THE DOCTOR, NOW
DESPERATE AND
SCARED, TOWARDS
THE CAVE)

THE DOCTOR: No!

TIMANOV: (CRYING OUT) Great Logar. Receive these mortals as an oblation from your faithful people!

3. INT. HALL OF FIRE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(AT THE FAR END OF THE HALL, AWAY FROM THE CAVE.

TURLOUGH, PERI AND MALKON COME RUNNING IN.

THE CITIZENS HAVE CROWDED FORWARD TO GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE BURNING, SO NO ONE NOTICES THEM)

PERI: That's him. That's the Master.

(TURLOUGH SHAKES HIS HEAD)

Kamelion!

(TURLOUGH NODS)

4. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: (CLUTCHING AT STRAWS) You know the laws. A burning cannot take place without Malkon's consent ...

K-MASTER: I overrule your Chosen One.

(TO THE ELDERS)

Do not delay.

5. INT. HALL OF FIRE ENTRANCE. DAY.

TURLOUGH: (SOTTO VOCE TO AMLKON) What are you waiting for? Get in there and stop them!

MALKON: I'm a Trion, not a Chosen One.

TURLOUGH: (DESPAIRS) They don't know that.

(MALKON STILL LOOKS VERY UNSURE OF HIMSELF)

Look, I need about three minutes. I may be able to stop the burning.

PERI: How?

TURLOUGH: Something the Doctor pointed out earlier. (TO MALKON) Just keep them occupied. And tell the Doctor about Kamelion!

(HE PUSHES MALKON FORWARD.

TURNS BACK TO PERI)

Quickly!

PERI: We can't leave the Doctor!

(TURLOUGH GRABS PERI'S
HAND AND DRAGS HER
AWAY

6. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(MALKON PUSHES HIS
WAY FORWARD THROUGH
THE CROWD)

MALKON: Stop!

(THE ELDERS TURN)

There is to be no sacrifice.

(THE ELDERS LOWER
THEIR STAVES.

THE MASTER IS
ANGRY AT THE DELAY)

K-MASTER: What are you waiting for? Continue the burnings!

MALKON: That man is an imposter.

K-MASTER: Who is this boy?

(THE DOCTOR, SEIZING
THE OPPORTUNITY OF
A DIVERSION)

THE DOCTOR: Don't you know, Master? Allow me to introduce Malkon. Chosen One of the Sarns.

(TO THE ELDERS)

You see. He's no Outsider. He doesn't even recognise your leader. And he doesn't understand the laws of the settlement.

7. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND PERI
CLATTER DOWN THE
SPIRAL STAIRCASE)

PERI: That kid won't hold them off for long.

TURLOUGH: The Doctor can help him. We only need a few minutes ...

(HE DASHES ACROSS
TO THE MACHINERY
POINTED OUT
EARLIER.

HE DESPERATELY
POURS OVER THE
CONTROL PANELS.

PERI JOINS HIM,
LOOKING IN WONDER
AT THE TECHNICAL
ARRAY)

PERI: Like something out of Houston Control.

TURLOUGH: (WITHOUT LOOKING AT HER) Older, but hardly as crude.

(CONCENTRATING ON A
PARTICULAR AREA)

I wish I had listened more carefully when The Doctor was explaining.

PERI: Do you know what you're doing?

TURLOUGH: We'll soon find out ... This looks like it.

PERI: What?

TURLOUGH: Part of an ancient flow system.

(HE PRESSES SOME BUTTONS)

If I hit the right circuit ... and if it still works ... I can cut the gas supply.

8. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER IS STILL TRYING TO PERSUADE THE ELDERS TO HERD THE DOCTOR AND THE UNBELIEVERS INTO THE CAVE)

K-MASTER: Obey me or there will be no gifts, and I will call down the wrath of Logar on you all ... Remember, your future here is in my hands.

(THE ELDERS LOOK AT TIMANOV FOR GUIDANCE)

TIMANOV: The boy is overruled. Continue the burning.

MALKON: No!

(HE INTERPOSES BETWEEN THE DOCTOR AND THE ELDERS IN HIS ENTHUSIASM, ONE OF THE ELDERS FIRES HIS GUN.

MALKON FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

THE CROWD ARE HORRIFIED. LIKEWISE TIMANOV AND THE DOCTOR)

K-MASTER: Never mind the boy. He has sided with my enemies. It is Logar's wish that he should die. Now to the fire with all the unbelievers.

(THE FIRE IN THE
CAVE GOES OUT.

THIS DISTURBS THE
ELDERS)

TIMANOV: (HORRIFIED) Logar refuses the sacrifice.

(TURNS TO THE TRIGGER-
HAPPY ELDER)

He is angry that his Chosen One was struck down!

9. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(TURLOUGH FIDDLING WITH ONE OF THE MONITORS.

IT COMES TO LIFE SHOWING A VIEW OF THE LANDSCAPE AS BEFORE.

HE PRESSES ANOTHER BUTTON AND WE SEE THE COLLANADE.

AND ANOTHER BUTTON.

THE IMAGE OF THE HALL OF FIRE, FLASHES UP ON THE SCREEN)

PERI: You've done it! The fire's out!.

10. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(IN THE CONFUSION
AT THE SHOOTING
OF MALKON, AMYAND
AND THE DOCTOR
KNEEL BESIDE THE
BODY OF MALKON
AND FEELS HIS PULSE.

THE BOY STIRS)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY TO AMYAND) He's not dead. But let them think he is.

MALKON: Warn the Doctor ... Kamelion ... is the Master.

(MALKON SEEMS TO
FADE AWAY OUT OF
RESPECT, ONE OF
THE ELDERS REMOVES
HIS CLOAK AND
PLACES IT OVER
MALKON'S BODY)

THE DOCTOR RISES
AND TURNS TO FACE
THE K-MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: Life must be very complicated for you at the moment.

K-MASTER: What nonsense is this?

THE DOCTOR: Not only are you a phoney Outsider, but not even the real Master. (cont ...)

(THE K-MASTER
STAGGERS.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO ADDRESS THE
GENERAL ASSEMBLY)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's not even a man. It's a thing! A machine!

(HE TURNS TO AMYAND,
ROSKAL AND SORASTA)

We can fight it. Just concentrate on destroying it ...

(THE MASTER RECOVERS
SLIGHTLY)

K-MASTER: A mortal destroy the messenger of Logar? Impossible! (TURNS ANGRILY TO TIMANOV) Kill these insolence of heretics.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT THE K-MASTER WHO
TRIES TO TURN AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: (HYPNOTICLY) Don't turn away, Kamelion ... You will accept my will ... I am the Doctor ... You're metal ... base ... dead-weight ... solid ... a mass of printed circuits ... You're Kamelion ... Reject control ...

(THE K-MASTER CRIES
OUT, APPEALING TO
TIMANOV)

K-MASTER: Will you allow my enemy to torment me.

THE DOCTOR: (RELENTLESSLY) You're no more than the sum of your parts, a million miniature bits and chips...

K-MASTER: (CHOKING AND PARALYSED) Kill him ...

THE DOCTOR: He likes killing. He turned on your Chosen One. Next time it will be you, Chief Elder.

K-MASTER: Kill ...

(TIMANOV IS UNSURE
WHICH HORSE TO
BACK)

TIMANOV: Logar must decide. Let the Firelord send us a sign.

THE DOCTOR: You'll have a sign all right. If we break the energy link with the Master, the so-called Outsider will soon be nothing but a heap of spare parts.

(TURNS BACK TO
K-MASTER)

You're on your own, Kamelion. Your control is weakening ... Turning to silver ... a silver puppet jumping on a string ... string cut ...

(K-MASTER GROANS)

A stricken manikin ... broken toy ... No more playing the Grand Panjandrum.

(THE K-MASTER STARTS
TO METAFIZZ.

THE CITIZENS REACT
WITH GREAT EXCITEMENT)

CITIZEN: The shining!

ROSKAL: I don't believe it!

THE DOCTOR: Psychomorphic fringing. Nothing supernatural about that. It's an intermediate stage between anthropoid and robotic identity.

(THERE IS AN EXCITED MURMUR FROM THE CROWD)

CITIZEN: It is Logar's sign!

11. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(PERI AND TURLOUGH
STILL WATCHING
THE SCREEN)

PERI: Seems like The Doctor could do with some help.

(PERI MOVES TOWARDS
THE STAIRCASE)

He'll need this thing too. It's from his Tardis.

(SHE THROWS TURLOUGH
THE COMPARATOR)

12. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE K-MASTER STILL LOCKED IN MENTAL COMBAT.

THE K-MASTER IS NOW DAZZLING. THIS CAUSES GREAT EXCITE-MENT AMONGST THE SARNS)

THE DOCTOR: We're winning. Keep it up.

AMYAND: Doctor, we're playing into their hands. The more you attack it, the more it looks like the Outsider.

THE DOCTOR: Keep concentrating. It won't be so impressive when it's servile automaton ...

13. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

(THE MASTER, SWEAT POURING DOWN HIS FACE, STARES AT THE PROJECTOR)

MASTER: The cave ... quickly, shield yourself from the Doctor's mind! Enter the cave.

14. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER
FIZZING SEVERELY)

THE DOCTOR: You're becoming Kamelion again ... Good Kamelion, Obedient Kamelion ... Control gone ... simple servant ... No control ... Obey me ... The Doctor ... The Doctor ...

(THE K-MASTER CAN
HARDLY SPEAK)

K-MASTER: Take them ... to the cave ...

TIMANOV: Obey the shining one.

(THE ELDERS, HELPED
BY A COUPLE OF
EAGER CITIZENS'
GRAB THE DOCTOR
AND THE UNBELIEVERS
AND PUSH THEM
TOWARDS THE CAVE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE UNBELIEVERS) Don't resist. Any distraction will allow the Master to break through.

(THE ARE SHEPHERDED
SLOWLY BACKWARDS
TOWARDS THE CAVE)

That's right, Kamelion ...

... Servile slave ... Bond broken ...

15. INT. HALL OF FIRE. ENTRANCE. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND PERI
RUN IN.

TURLOUGH PUSHES PERI
AGAINST A PILLAR WHERE
THEY CAN OBSERVE
WITHOUT BEING SEEN)

TURLOUGH: Wait!

PERI: The Doctor's trying to control Kamelion's mind. I can do that too.

TURLOUGH: Leave it to the Doctor.

16. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(AS THE DOCTOR AND THE UNBELIEVERS REACH THE CAVE THE GRID IS SWUNG INTO PLACE.

THE K-MASTER REFORMS)

ROSKAL: It doesn't work!

(THE K-MASTER WALKS UP TO THE CAVE AND LAUGHS)

K-MASTER: Doctor, you quite let your enthusiasm run away with you.

AMYAND: What went wrong?

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRY WITH HIMSELF) The cave. Somehow it's screening the thought control.

(THE K-MASTER SEIZES A STAFF FROM ONE OF THE ELDERS)

K-MASTER: Over the years I have dreamed of a million exquisite tortures to accompany your final moments, Doctor.

(HE LOOKS DISPARAGINGLY AT THE CRUDE LASER GUN)

That it should come to this.

(HE RAISES THE STAFF TOWARDS THE CAVE)

17. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(PERI BURSTS OUT
OF COVER)

PERI: No!

18. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(PERI RUNS TOWARDS THE K-MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: Peri, get back!

(THE K-MASTER TURNS)

PERI: Kamelion, your supposed to be the Doctor's friend ...

(FOR A MOMENT, THE K-MASTER FREEZES. BUT HE DOES NOT START TO FIZZ)

Kamelion!

K-MASTER: You see. I have grown stronger since our last meeting. Your puny mind can no longer effect me.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS HER)

I am grateful however that you have seen fit to return the comparator.

PERI: That thing's where you'll never find it.

K-MASTER: No matter.

(ONE OF THE ELDERS RAISES HIS STAFF AND POINTS IT AT PERI)

TIMANOV: No. There has been too much killing. Only the fire is acceptable to Logar.

(THE K-MASTER GIVES TIMANOV AN UNEASY LOOK.

THERE COULD BE TROUBLE IN THAT DIRECTION)

19. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

(THE MASTER IS
CONCENTRATING ON
THE PROJECTOR)

MASTER: There is still resistance.

(AN INTERFERENCE
PATTERN FORMS
AROUND THE IMAGE
OF THE K-MASTER)

Do not oppose them or the Tardis will never be free. Take the girl with you. She is unskilled but strong. There is much work to be done. As for the Doctor - he will die in the hollocaust with the rest of them.

20. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE MASTER STEPS BACKWARDS AS HE TALKS)

K-MASTER: Very well. Spare the girl. I have work for her.

DOCTOR: Leave her. She is no part of our quarrel.

K-MASTER: At least in my Tardis she will be spared the final paroxysms of this dying planet. (TO TIMANOV) We will leave the Doctor and his friends to the mercy of the fire. (TO THE DOCTOR) I am sorry to be deprived of the pleasure of seeing you die, Doctor, though I am consoled by the thought that your imminent and inevitable demise will be ...(SAVOURS THE WORD) ... excruciating.

(HE TURNS BACK TO TIMANOV)

Now, Chief Elder. I have work for you all elsewhere.

TIMANOV: Work? But where are the gifts? The outsider always brings gifts from Logar.

MASTER: Of course ... How foolish of me to forget the gifts. I have them in safe keeping at the ruin. . .

(WE REGISTER THAT THE DOCTOR HEARS THIS.)

Buried.

(HE LEADS THE WAY TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE)

21. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(TURLOUGH WATCHING
THE EXODUS.

HE EDGES TOWARDS
THE CAVE)

22. INT. HALL OF FIRE. BY THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS WATCHING THE EXODUS THROUGH THE GRID, HIS HANDS ON THE BARS. HE LIFTS ONE HAND OFF AND LOOKS AT IT. THERE IS A RUST-LIKE DEPOSIT ON HIS FINGERS.

HE SNIFFS AT IT THEN TURNS INTO THE CAVE PROPER AND EXAMINES THE WALLS.

TAKES OUT A PENKNIFE AND SCRAPES)

THE DOCTOR:
Interesting ... I knew something more than rock was screening me from Kamelion.

AMYAND: That won't help us get out of here ...

(TURLOUGH APPEARS AT THE GRILL)

ROSKAL: Turlough!

(TURLOUGH PUTS HIS FINGERS TO HIS LIPS AND GLANCES OVER HIS SHOULDER.

HIS POV. THE LAST OF THE CITIZENS LEAVING.

THE DOCTOR COMES TO THE GRILL)

THE DOCTOR: What kept you?

TURLOUGH: I've been to the ship.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS PUZZLED)

The one that brought my father to this planet.

THE DOCTOR: What!

AMYAND: Get this door open will you?

(TURLOUGH FUMBLES WITH THE CLASP WHICH IS FIXED ON THE OUTSIDE BEYOND THE REACH OF ANYONE IN THE CAVE)

Come on Turlough. It's only a bolt.

TURLOUGH: I'm trying.

ROSKAL: Another surge could come at any moment.

TURLOUGH: I doubt it. I've been back to the bunker. Re-routed the flow.
(TO THE DOCTOR)
It seems you were right.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND THEY ALL RUSH OUT.

AMYAND, ROSKAL AND SORASTA GO STRAIGHT TO WHERE MALKON IS LYING THE CLOAK)

(TO THE DOCTOR) Where's Malkon?
(cont ...)

(TURLOUGH FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR'S GAZE. HE SEES MALKON LYING ON THE GROUND SURROUNDED BY THE UNBELIEVERS)

TURLOUGH: (cont) No!

(TURLOUGH RUSHES TO MALKON AND KNEELS BESIDE HIM.

THE DOCTOR JOINS HIM)

SORASTA: He's still breathing.

TURLOUGH: (VERY BITTER) Who did this?

THE DOCTOR: One of the Elders.

TURLOUGH: (MATTER OF FACT) I shall kill him for this.

THE DOCTOR: What good would that do? We've got to get after Peri.

TURLOUGH: You don't understand Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Talk as we go.

TURLOUGH: I think Malkon is my brother!

(THE DOCTOR IS AMAZED)

23. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER ENTERS THE AREA STILL HOLDING FIRMLY ONTO PERI.

HE IS FOLLOWED BY TIMANOV, THE FOUR ELDERS AND A GROUP OF SARNS.

K-MASTER, POINTING TO WHERE HIS TARDIS IS BURIED)

K-MASTER: Beneath that rubble is an object of imcomparable value ... a gift from Logar.

(TIMANOV AND THE ELDERS EYES SPARKLE LIKE CHILDREN'S AT CHRISTMAS)

24. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(AMYAND, ROSKAL
AND THE OTHER
UNBELIEVERS CARRY
MALKON DOWN THE
STAIRS FOLLOWED BY
SORASTA, THE DOCTOR
AND TURLOUGH)

TURLOUGH: Malkon was on the Trion ship that crashed., with my father.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry.

TURLOUGH: There's nothing we can do for my father, but please try and save Malkon.

(MALKON IS PLACED
ON SOME BEDDING.

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
HIM)

THE DOCTOR: He was lucky. The power cell in the gun must have started to decay.

TURLOUGH: Will he be all right?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. He's in severe shock. There may be some damage to his nervous system.
(cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (TO SORASTA) Keep him warm and make him as comfortable as you can.

(THE DOCTOR GETS UP AND MOVES OVER TO THE PANEL PREVIOUSLY OPERATED BY TURLOUGH.

HE IS FOLLOWED BY A CURIOUS ROSKAL.

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE CONTROL)

Mmmm ... Even more complex than I first thought ... But why fuel the cave with volcanic gas?

ROSKAL: The cave has always been used for sacrifices.

(AMYAND CROSSES TO THE DOCTOR FOLLOWED BY TURLOUGH)

THE DOCTOR: With all due respect for you fellow Sarns, the people who built this had a more sophisticated purpose than burnt offerings to Logar ... come on.

AMYAND: Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: To find the Master and his Tardis. Do you know the ruin he mentioned.

AMYAND: Yes, and I know a safe route to it.

(AMYAND, THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH MOVE TOWARDS THE TUNNEL.

THE DOCTOR TURNS TO TURLOUGH)

THE DOCTOR: Don't you want to stay with Malkon?

TURLOUGH: You'll need me with you when the Sarns find out you've escaped from the cave.

AMYAND: I'll take care of the Doctor.

TURLOUGH: (TO THE DOCTOR) There's not much you can do against laser guns.

AMYAND: So what's your secret weapon?

TURLOUGH: This.

(HE ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVE AND REVEALS THE TRIANGLE.

ASTONISHMENT FROM THE GROUP)

THE DOCTOR: Does everyone from Trion have that mark?

TURLOUGH: No, you have to be very special to wear the Misos Triangle.

25. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE SARNS HAVE
FREED THE DEBRIS
FROM AROUND THE
MASTER'S TARDIS.

IT REMAINS ONLY
TO BE RAISED UP.

THE MASTER LOOKS
AT IT DELIGHTEDLY.

TIMANOV IS LESS
IMPRESSED)

TIMANOV: A pillar of stone?

K-MASTER: My Tardis. I'm most grateful.

PERI: (TO TIMANOV) You realise this creature is about to do a bunk?

(THE K-MASTER TIGHTENS
HIS HOLD ON PERI.

SHE WINCES)

TIMANOV: The Outsider will not leave without rewarding his faithful Sarns.

K-MASTER: As my word is my bond, Chief Elder. This is the Day of Reckoning for us all.

26. INT. TUNNEL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, TURLOUGH
AND AMYAND ON THEIR
WAY TO THE RUIN)

THE DOCTOR: Something must have happened to the Master for him to be using Kamelion.

TURLOUGH: He certainly went to a great deal of trouble to get him back. Do you think he's into another regeneration crisis?

THE DOCTOR: His current body must be good for a few more years. No, there must be another reason.

27. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE MASTER'S TARDIS IS SLOWLY RAISED UP)

K-MASTER: At last ...

(HE MOVES TO THE COLUMN, STILL CLUTCHING PERI)

PERI: Don't let him go!

TIMANOV: Where are the promised gifts?

K-MASTER: Gulliable idiots!

(HE DRAGS PERI WITH HIM INTO THE COLUMN.

BY THE FAR END OF THE RUIN THE DOCTOR, TURLOUGH AND AMYAND ARRIVE)

TURLOUGH: Too late!

THE DOCTOR: (SPOTTING THE UPRIGHT COLUMN) No. That's his Tardis there.

28. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(SIMILAR TO THE DOCTOR'S EXCEPT FOR BLACK ROUNDLES AND A METALLIC COLUMN.

THERE IS ALSO A PILE OF CABLE IN ONE CORNER.

PERI IS LOOKING AROUND)

PERI: It's like the Doctor's.

K-MASTER: But infinitely superior. As I am to that galactic philanthropist.

29. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE MASTER HAS
MOVED AWAY FROM
THE PROJECTOR TO
A WORK BENCH.

HE IS OPERATING
ANOTHER MACHINE,

SOME FIGURES BEGIN
TO APPEAR ON A
V.D.U.)

MASTER: I have computed the source of the power. Set these co-ordinates.

30. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S
GROUP ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: I can stop The Master by materialising round his tardis.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO RUN TOWARDS HIS TARDIS. STOPS AS HE SEES THE FOUR ELDERS SURROUNDING IT WITH THEIR STAVES)

TURLOUGH: You'll need this.

(HANDS HIM THE COMPARATOR.

AS TURLOUGH JOINS THE DOCTOR BY THE TARDIS, TIMANOV TURNS TO FACE HIM.

THE ELDERS RAISE THEIR STAVES.

TURLOUGH SPEAKS WITH GRAVE AUTHORITY)

It is the will of Logar that you obey me. I am your new Chosen One. Put down your staves.

(TURLOUGH RAISES
HIS ARM IN A NAZI
STYLE SALUTE.

THE ELDERS GASP
AS THEY RECOGNISE
THE BRAND, REVEALED
ON TURLOUGH'S UNDERARM)

TIMANOV: The mark of Logar!

TURLOUGH: I have released the prisoners from the cave. I now hold supreme authority.

(TURNS TO THE
DOCTOR)

What are you waiting for!

(THE DOCTOR AND
AMYAND MOVE
TENTATIVELY TOWARDS
THE DOOR)

TIMANOV: The box is sacred to Logar. It may not be profaned by his enemies.

TURLOUGH: The Doctor is no enemy. He is the rightful Custodian of the box.

TIMANOV: Who is this Doctor?

TURLOUGH: He has been sent to help you. You have been cheated by the false Outsider. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR STILL
HESITATES TO GO IN
THROUGH THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH HARANGUES
THE ELDERS)

TURLOUGH: (cont) Will you compound the murder of Malkon by defying your new Leader? Let the Doctor pass!

(THEY LOWER THEIR
STAVES.

THE DOCTOR, TOGETHER
WITH AMYAND, GOES
INSIDE)

31. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND AMYAND COME RUNNING IN THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS.

WHILE AMYAND LOOKS ROUND THE DOCTOR RUSHES TO THE CONSOLE, REPLACES THE COMPARATOR, AND STARTS SETTING CO-ORDINATES)

AMYAND: Turlough won't be able to hold them off for long.

THE DOCTOR: We only need a few moments. Then the Tardis will provide a spectacular diversion.

32. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE K-MASTER SETTING
CO-ORDINATES.

PERI LOOKS NERVOUSLY
AT THE SCREEN ON
WHICH WE CAN SEE
THE GROUP ROUND
THE DOCTOR'S
TARDIS)

33. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
TRYING TO DEMATERIALISE.

BUT THE COLUMN JUST
VIBRATES AND
SHUDDERS)

THE DOCTOR: We're stuck!

(HE CRAWLS UNDER
THE CONSOLE AND
GIVES A CRY OF
DISMAY)

The temporal limiter's been disconnected! Another old trick of the Master's.

34. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE MASTER'S TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

TURLOUGH: (QUIETLY TO HIMSELF)
Oh, no!

35. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING AT THE
SCENE)

THE DOCTOR: We've lost him.

AMYAND: And your friend Peri.

THE DOCTOR: And my temporal limiter.

AMYAND: But where's he gone?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know yet.

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLES
WITH SOME SWITCHES.

THERE IS A BLEEPING
FROM THE PANEL
K-HOWARD OPERATED
AT THE END OF EPISODE
ONE.

THE DOCTOR GOES
QUICKLY TO IT)

Someone's been interfering with
the Tardis navigation system...
Kamelion! (cont...)

(EXAMINES IT
FURTHER)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's been remote-paralleled with the Master's Tardis...So that's how the Master followed us to Sarn.

(AMYAND IS THOROUGHLY CONFUSED BY IT ALL)

AMYAND: I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR: Perfectly simple. If this machine were working properly, it would follow the Master's Tardis.

AMYAND: Anywhere?

THE DOCTOR: Indeed...

(THE DOCTOR GETS A READ-OUT, THEN LOOKS UP SURPRISED)

Although the effort would hardly be worth it. He's still on Sarn.

36. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

(A CAVERN CARVED OUT OF THE ROCK OF THE FIRE MOUNTAIN.

IT IS RATHER LIKE THE HALL OF A HYDRO ELECTRIC POWER STATION.

AN ATMOSPHERE OF CONTROLLED ENERGY WITHOUT DIRT OR NOISE.

ALL AROUND THE WALLS ARE PANELS WITH DIALS AND SWITCHES.

TO ONE SIDE A LARGE CONTROL DESK.

THE EQUIPMENT IS MUCH NEWER THAN THAT IN THE BUNKER AND IS IN FULL WORKING ORDER.

IN THE CENTRE OF THE CAVERN IS THE CORONA OF FLAME, WHERE A VENT PASSES THROUGH THE CAVERN FROM THE MAGMA CHAMBER AT THE HEART OF THE VOLCANO.

THIS PRODUCES A HOLLOW COLUMN OF FIRE ABOUT SIX FEET IN DIAMETER.

INSIDE THE COLUMN THERE IS NO FIRE.

LIKE THE FLAME FROM A ROUND-WICKED PARAFFIN HEATER TURNED UP TOO HIGH.

THE MASTER'S TARDIS HAS MATERIALISED IN ONE CORNER OF THE CAVERN)

37. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI AND THE K-MASTER ENTER FROM THE INNER TARDIS CARRYING A RECTANGULAR BOX WITH ROUGH UNEVEN EDGES.

IT IS OBVIOUSLY VERY HEAVY)

PERI: (STAGGERING UNDER THE LOAD) What have you got in this?

K-MASTER: That is no concern of yours.

(PERI LISTENS TO THE HUM COMING FROM THE BOX.

THEY PLACE IT ON THE FLOOR DOWNSTAGE OF THE CONSOLE)

PERI: It's your control box, isn't it?

K-MASTER: (SMILES) Very perceptive, my dear. But the real power of my control is well beyond your inadequate comprehension.

(THE MASTER GOES TO THE CONSOLE AND OPENS THE DOORS.

ONCE AGAIN, PERI OBSERVES VERY CAREFULLY WHAT HE DOES)

Quickly. (cont ...)

(THE MASTER GESTURES
PERI TOWARDS THE
DOUBLE DOORS.

HE HAS THE TISSUE
COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR
IN HIS HAND)

K-MASTER: No more childish heroics, my dear.

38. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

(PERI AND THE K-MASTER
COME OUT OF THE TARDIS.

PERI LOOKS ROUND)

PERI: Where are we?

K-MASTER: In the heart of the volcano.

(HE WAVES HER TOWARDS
THE DESK)

PERI: Look, if I'm to help you I want to know what you're doing and what happens to me when ...

K-MASTER: You will obey me without question.

PERI: You said that once before.

K-MASTER: Perhaps you doubt the efficacy of this device. Allow me to demonstrate the Tissue Compression Eliminator. (cont ...)

(ON THE WALL BESIDE THE
CONTROL DESK ARE THREE
SILVER SUITS AND HELMETS.

THEY LOOK RATHER LIKE
ASTRONAUTS' CLOTHING.

THEY ARE IN FACT FLAME-
PROOF SUITS WITH
REFLECTIVE EXTERIORS.

THE K-MASTER POINTS
THE T.C.E.

THERE IS A RED GLOW
AND ONE OF THE SUITS
IS MINIATURISED.

THE MASTER DOES THE
SAME TO THE SECOND)

K-MASTER: (cont) The same will happen to you, my dear, if you obstruct me.

39. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS TRYING TO GET A MORE ACCURATE FIX ON THE MASTER'S TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: There's something the Master needs on Sarn ... If we could find it, we'd find the Master.

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES AT THE SCREEN.

ON IT WE SEE TURLOUGH ADDRESSING THE GROUP)

Turlough will need some help.

AMYAND: Nothing short of a sign from Logar will have any effect on Timanov and the Elders.

THE DOCTOR: A sign from Logar? - (PONDERS) What does he look like, this Fire Lord?

40. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(TURLOUGH IS WITH
THE ELDERS OUTSIDE
THE MASTER'S TARDIS)

TURLOUGH: Logar is displeased. You have allowed the citizens to be duped by the false Outsider. You have attacked Malkon. You are unprepared for the Fire. Perhaps I should choose new Elders from amongst the citizens ... Elders who will be more faithful to their new leader ...

(HE TURNS TO THE SARNS)

TIMANOV: No. Wait. At a time of crisis we must do nothing to threaten the continuity of our community ...

TURLOUGH: Then obey me in all things.

TIMANOV: We will be guided by you, Chosen One.

TURLOUGH: Good. To begin with you can put down your staves.

(THEY PAUSE FOR A MOMENT.

THEN THEY DROP THE
LASERS ON THE GROUND)

41. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS OPERATING THE COMPUTER)

THE DOCTOR: How about that?

(AN IDENTIKIT IMAGE APPEARS ON THE SCREEN.

IT IS IN THE STYLE OF A POLICE PHOTOGRAPH OF A SUSPECT, NOT TAKEN FROM ANY AVAILABLE GRAPHIC SOURCE, BUT BUILT UP FROM THE VERBAL DESCRIPTIONS OF WITNESSES.

IN THIS CASE IT IS ENHANCED BY THE CROSS REFERENCING FACILITIES OF THE TARDIS DATA BANK.

AT THIS STAGE IT RESEMBLES THE BRONZE STATUE OF POSEIDON RISING FROM THE WAVES AS DISPLAYED IN THE ATHENS MUSEUM)

AMYAND: Not quite. Fatter. Squarish head. Bright silver ...

(THE DOCTOR ADJUSTS THE IMAGE. IT TAKES ON THE ASPECT OF A SILVER FIGURE - SUCH AS A MAN WEARING ONE OF THE FLAMEPROOF SUITS FROM THE SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE)

AMYAND: That's more like it.

(THE DOCTOR
CONTINUES
MAKING IMPROVEMENTS)

42. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

(THE K-MASTER AND PERI BESIDE THE CONTROL DESK.

A NUMBER OF MONITOR SCREENS SHOW VARIOUS ASPECTS OF THE TERRAIN BEYOND THE MOUNTAIN.

THE K-MASTER ADJUSTS A CONTROL AND ZOOMS IN ON A VIEW OF THE RUIN AND THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS.

THE K-MASTER LAUGHS)

K-MASTER: The Doctor's Tardis. A modest thunderbolt, I think ...

PERI: What are you doing?

(HE PULLS A LEVER)

K-MASTER: You'll see.

43. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(A SUDDEN TREMOR,
MASONRY FALLS.

THE GROUP OUTSIDE
THE TARDIS LOOK
CONCERNED AND
CONFUSED)

TURLOUGH: Into the Tardis!

44. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

(THE K-MASTER AND PERI
WATCHING THE EFFECT
ON THE MONITOR)

PERI: You did that?

K-MASTER: The entire power of the mountain is at my command ... But enough of games. I am here for more serious work.

(K-MASTER STARTS
TO DISMANTLE A
PANEL)

45. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE CONTINUING EFFECTS
OF THE EARTHQUAKE.

THE CITIZENS SCATTER,
RUNNING OUT OF THE RUIN)

TURLOUGH: (SHOUTS) I said: into the Tardis. Quickly!

(HE LEAPS TO THE DOOR.

TIMANOV AND THE OLD
MEN FOLLOW)

46. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH AND TIMANOV ENTER FOLLOWED BY THE FOUR ELDERS.

AMYAND TURNS, NERVOUS AND DEFENSIVE.

BUT TURLOUGH HAS THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL.

THE FIVE MEN LOOK ROUND IN STUNNED SURPRISE)

TURLOUGH: Sorry, Doctor. There was nowhere else I could bring them.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Welcome, gentlemen.

TURLOUGH: This is the Doctor. He is not an enemy of Logar, but an Elder from the City of Gallifrey.

THE DOCTOR: Do any of you recognise this?

(THE DOCTOR ACTIVATES THE COMPUTER.

"LOGAR" APPEARS ON THE SCREEN TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF SUITABLE SOUNDS.

THE ELDERS ARE HORROR-STRUCK)

TIMANOV: The image of Logar!

TURLOUGH: You see, he appears at the Doctor's command.

TIMANOV: Why does he not strike down the heretic?

TURLOUGH: Logar is the friend of all people, whether they believe in him or not. He is only angry when the citizens fight among themselves.

(TIMANOV AND THE ELDERS MOVE CLOSER TO THE SCREEN TO GET A BETTER VIEW OF "LOGAR".

THE DOCTOR TURNS TO TURLOUGH)

THE DOCTOR: Does that image remind you of anything?

TURLOUGH: A man in a thermal suit!

THE DOCTOR: A vulcanologist. There must be some sort of control centre inside the volcano ... (TO TIMANOV) Timanov, have you ever actually seen Logar.

TIMANOV: Once. When I was a boy.

THE DOCTOR: Where?

TIMANOV: Just below the summit of the Fire Mountain.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES BACK TO THE NAVIGATION PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: What you saw was one of the vulcanologists.

TIMANOV: I saw Logar. The shining Fire Lord spoke with me. Encouraged me to inhale the gasses. I was invigorated, intoxicated, as though I had been born again.

AMYAND: You were drunk!

TIMANOV: On my return from the mountain my body and mind were fitter and stronger.

THE DOCTOR: I wonder if that is what the Master wants: to be born again.

(THERE IS AN URGENT BLEEPING.

THE DOCTOR READS OUT THE INFORMATION ON THE PANEL)

Now isn't that interesting. According to this read-out, the Master and Peri are somewhere inside that volcano.

TURLOUGH: But why?

THE DOCTOR: That's what I intend to find out.

(HE STARTS TO FIDDLE WITH FURTHER CONTROLS)

47. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

(PERI IS HELPING
THE K-MASTER
REMOVE LARGE
PANELS FROM THE
CONTROL DESK)

PERI: How much more is there?

K-MASTER: Stop mauling!

(HE LEANS INSIDE,
MANIPULATES
SOMETHING, CLIMBS
TO HIS FEET AND
PRESSES A CONTROL
ON THE DESK.

THERE IS A HISSING
AND A SINGING
SOUND FROM THE
DIRECTION OF THE
CORONA AS THE
FLAME TURNS BLUE.

THE k-MASTER
LOOKS PLEASED)

48. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(A BLEEPING
FROM THE
CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: The seismic scanner ... Something's happening inside the volcano.

TIMANOV: I must gaze upon it.

(HE AND THE
ELDERS EXIT)

THE DOCTOR: Shall we gaze too?

(TURLOUGH AND
THE DOCTOR
FOLLOW THE
ELDERS)

49. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH EMERGE FROM THE TARDIS AND LOOK TOWARDS THE VOLCANO.

THEIR POV: A BLUE FLAME ISSUES FROM THE MOUNTAIN)

TURLOUGH: The Master must have precipitated an eruption.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so.

(THE FLAME FROM THE VOLCANO STOPS)

That isn't an eruption.

(THE ELDERS HAVE BECOME VERY EXCITED)

TIMANOV: The blue fire has not been seen for many generations.

TURLOUGH: What is it supposed to indicate?

TIMANOV: It is a sign of great favour. Logar shows his mercy to the sick and the injured.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TURLOUGH) I wonder if Logar will help a sick Time Lord ... Perhaps the Master needs the blue flame more than the people of Sarn.

TIMANOV: We must return to the Hall of Fire. There will be a Gathering.

(THE ELDERS MOVE OFF)

AMYAND: More superstitious ritual.

THE DOCTOR: There was nothing superstitious about the Trion colonist who built the Hall of Fire and installed that gas control system in the cave ... Come on.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

TURLOUGH: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: The cave in the Hall of Fire. I want to analyse the deposit on the walls. Unless, of course, you can tell me what it is.

TURLOUGH: How should I know. That cave's part of a colonial civilisation that ended ages ago.

THE DOCTOR: But the control system in the mountain has been maintained in living memory. Just what sort of interest have you people got in the stability of an abandoned planet.

TURLOUGH: I don't know.

THE DOCTOR: When we arrived, you expected to find Trions here. Why?

TURLOUGH: It was the triangle in the ruin.

THE DOCTOR: If this is an abandoned planet, what was your father doing here? And why do you think Malkon is your brother?

TURLOUGH: (AWKWARDLY) Can I tell you later.

THE DOCTOR: Not unless you really want to. But think on this: if in your silence you are holding back anything that will aid the Master, then our friendship is at an end.

(THEY STOP)

Is that understood.

TURLOUGH: Yes, Doctor.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

50. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

(THE CORONA
CHANGES BACK TO
THE ORDINARY
FLAME.

THE K-MASTER LOOKS
UP FROM THE CONTROL
DESK WHILE PERI
WATCHES NERVOUSLY)

K-MASTER: Excellent. We now have control of one of the greatest energy sources in the Universe.

PERI: A blue flame?

K-MASTER: Numismaton, my dear. An immensely rare catalyctic reagent from deep inside the planet. When the surge comes again I shall be ready to absorb its infinite transforming power.

PERI: Really.

(SHE STABS AT
RANDOM AT SOME
OF THE BUTTONS
ON THE DESK)

You're getting no more power ...

(THERE IS A FURIOUS
BUZZING AND
FLASHING OF LIGHTS.
A DISTANT OMINOUS
RUMBLE.

THE K-MASTER LEAPS
FORWARD TO PUT RIGHT
THE SABOTAGE.

PERI DODGES TO
ONE SIDE. THE
K-MASTER FIRES
THE T.C.E. AND
MISSES.

PERI DARTS
BEHIND SOME
EQUIPMENT. THE
K-MASTER PURSUES
HER.

WE FOLLOW THEIR
CAT-AND-MOUSE
PROGRESS WHICH
FINALLY BRINGS
PERI CLOSE TO
THE MASTER'S
TARDIS AND OUT
OF SIGHT OF THE
K-MASTER.

PERI DODGES INSIDE
THE TARDIS)

51. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI RUNS IN.
SHE GOES STRAIGHT
TO THE LEVER SHE
SCRUTINISED
EARLIER. PULLS IT.

THE DOUBLE DOORS
CLOSE)

52. INT. CAVE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR IS
SCRAPING SOME
DEPOSIT OFF THE
ROCK WALL. HE
EXAMINES IT WITH
A POWERFUL SPYGLASS.

TURLOUGH IS
WATCHING HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Mmm ... Trace elements of numismaton. Very useful to an injured Time Lord who can't regenerate.

THE DOCTOR: (PONDERS)
Now why does the Master require so much of the gas?

TURLOUGH: Perhaps he plans to bottle and sell it.

THE DOCTOR: Even if I were in a better humour, that wouldn't be funny.

53. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(SORASTA RUNS IN AS TURLOUGH AND THE DOCTOR EMERGE FROM THE CAVE)

SORASTA: Doctor! Malkon is much worse.

TURLOUGH: We must get him to the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: No.

TURLOUGH: Doctor, please!

THE DOCTOR: Thanks to the Master, he's better off here in the cave.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO EXIT)

I must organise the gas flow in the bunker.

54. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOORS ARE BEGINNING TO VIBRATE AND BUZZ AS IF THE LOCKING SYSTEM IS BEING OVERIDED.

PERI WATCHES ANXIOUSLY. SHE BECOMES AWARE OF THE HUMMING FROM THE CABINET. SHE GOES OVER TO IT)

PERI: The robot's control box. I may have a puny mind, but you don't have to be Albert Einstein to find the off switch ...

(SHE NERVES HERSELF TO GO CLOSER.

A LAST DESPERATE LOOK BACK AT THE SHAKING DOUBLE DOORS.

SHE PULLS THE LID OFF THE CABINET. SHE GASPS.

PERI'S POV. THE INTERIOR OF THE "BOX". IT IS THE INTERIOR OF THE MASTER'S LABORATORY, SEEN FROM ABOVE AND REDUCED TO DOLL'S HOUSE PROPORTIONS.

IT CONTAINS A MINIATURISED MASTER)

55. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(LIGHT FLOODS
DOWN THROUGH
THE OPENED "LID".

THE MASTER
RAISES A MINIATURE
TISSUE COMPRESSION
ELIMINATOR)

MASTER: You escaped from my slave. But you will obey me, or die!

FADE OUT